

will be under the government of separate sovereignties, owing political allegiance to the Federal Government of the Union.

March of Mind. We lately heard a lady in an attempt to be very recherche in her language, when speaking of an acquaintance who was subject to bilious complaints, say she was "williamous." She is probably a cousin of the lady who in asking for a dictionary, called for a "Richardtionary."

"I love thee still," as the quiet husband said to his chattering wife.

Dr. Johnson, at a late period of his life, observed to Sir Joshua Reynolds;—"If a man does no make new acquaintances as he passes through life, he will soon find himself left alone. A man, sir, should keep his friendship in constant repair."

Western "Help."—The author of "A New Home" says she once had a damsel living with her, who used to put her head in at a door, with—"Miss Clavers, did you holler? I thought I heered a yell."

He who thinks no man above him but for his virtue, none below him but for his vice, can never be obsequious or assuming in a wrong place, but will frequently emulate men in station below him, and pity those nominally over his head.

Pythagoras gave this excellent precept: Choose always the way that seems best, how rough soever it may be. Custom will render it easy and agreeable.

A gentleman whose house was repairing, went one day to see how the job was getting on, and observing a quantity of nails lying about, said to the carpenter, 'why don't you take care of those nails? they'll certainly be lost.' 'No,' replied the carpenter, 'you'll find them in the bill.'

Some desire is necessary to keep life in motion; and he whose real wants are supplied, must admit those of fancy.

MATHEWS AND THE FRENCHMAN.

Among the many foreigners with whom Mr. Mathews was intimate, was a Mr. P—lle, who frequently visited us after our marriage. Monsieur P—lle, and his wife, a pretty English woman, had been married several years, but no child had blessed the otherwise happy couple. At the time we became acquainted with them, in York, the lady had given promise, and in due time the critical period arrived which was to complete their happiness, as they believed, by a more powerful bond of union. On the evening when this event was expected, and Monsieur P—lle, hoped to become a father, he invited himself to dinner with us, desiring to divert, if possible, the intensity of his feelings from the little less than agony of suspense which he experienced lest his dearly beloved wife should fall a sacrifice to her situation. It was almost impossible, even, while witnessing the husband's suffering, not to smile at the ludicrous expression he gave to it.

Mr. Mathews urged him to take more wine than the habits of the abstemious Frenchman would have allowed him to drink at any other time, but now he seemed glad to use any artificial means to sustain himself. A second bottle of port had been produced, after dinner, before any intelligence from home reached the anxious husband, when lo! as he was sipping the second glass of the newly opened wine, a servant was admitted, almost breathless with haste, and announced

that his mistress was "put to bed with a fine boy!" The rapture of the father was as whimsical as had been his dread. He was flying off to see his first-born, when a prudent message from the doctor was added, recommending Mons. P—lle not to return immediately, but to wait, satisfied with present intelligence, until summoned. To this he reluctantly submitted; and re-seating himself, indulged in his future prospect of added bliss. Nothing had been wanting but a son to perfect the interest of his life; one child was sufficient for their mutual wishes; indeed, as he observed, a large family would not be desirable, or consistent with his means; and as he and his wife were no longer youthful, it was no longer probable that any very serious increase to his family circle could be expected—he was, in fact, the happiest of men.

After a short interval, the servant appeared once more, to acquaint Mons. P—lle, his master, that since his first message, "Mistress has got another bairn!"

Surprising was the news, and some what dampening, we thought to the happiness and satisfaction which the first intelligence so indisputably occasioned. However, after the first ejaculation of surprise, Mons. P—lle inquired how his wife was, and on being assured there was nothing to fear, and that he would soon be allowed to see her, he appeared to resign himself to his two-fold blessing, observing "Well, well, it cannot be prevented—its one more *den* I expect—*mais* I not repine—two *shildren* at one time is rather inconvenient at very expensive!—*mais* n'importe, I cannot help him—I *moost* be resign to it."

In this manner he philosophised while he sipped his wine, looking into the fire at the same time, in a musing attitude: now, and then, however, taking out his watch, and again expressing his anxiety lest his "dear wife" should be in danger. We had some difficulty in preventing him from appearing at his house before the ruling powers there thought proper.

A third time his messenger rushed in, more agitated and pale than at first. He appeared to bring fatal intelligence, for his eyes seemed almost bursting from their sockets, and his whole appearance was truly alarming to us all.

"Well!" we simultaneously exclaimed, "how is Madame —?"

"She's as well as can be expected, doctor says; but —"

"But what?" asked the agitated husband.

"But she's got another bairn!" replied the messenger.

"*Annossaire skild!*" cried the astonished Frenchman, starting from his chair, and pushing his hair back from his forehead, with a "Wheugh!" as if sudden heat had distressed him. In truth he looked less in sorrow than in anger at this unreasonable augmentation; and after a second pause in seeming reflection, he suddenly assumed a resolute manner, as if from a strong effort of mental decision; buttoned up his coat rapidly; called for his hat; forced it with a blow down upon his forehead; drew in his breath; and in a calm yet determined voice, as he hastened out of the room, exclaimed, as if in soliloquy, "I *must* put a stop to *dis* business!"—*Memoirs of Mathews.*

From the Port Phillip Patriot.

THE EGLINTON TOURNAMENT.

It may be interesting to state that the armour used at the Tournament on Wednesday, August 30, was collected from all parts of Europe, some of it belonging to the period of Richard II., downward to that of Queen Elizabeth. Many of the helmets and breast-

plates were no joke to carry. The armour worn by the Earl of Eglinton was of the most beautiful description, and was laid out in the vestibule on the evening of the ball for the inspection of the company.

The deepest sympathy was felt and expressed for those ladies and gentlemen who stood, for such a length of time, the pelting of the pitiless storm. The inconvenience suffered by the very handsomely dressed party who sailed from Dunoon on the morning of the Tournament, was much commiserated; a number of whom, however, were politely accommodated with situations on the Grand Stand, which was covered, the remainder mailing and shielding themselves from the on fall of the elements with the greatest spirit and good humour. The imposing appearance of the gentlemen, all in the most expensive Highland garb, or other tasteful and appropriate costumes, accompanied by their ladies, was the subject of general eulogium when they arrived at Androssan, and when they came to the tilting ground they were loudly cheered—the bands playing "The Campbells are comin'." The party from Glasgow by the Antelope steamer also made a very creditable appearance, showing no white feather at the luxuriance of an autumnal shower.

Amidst all the noblemen on the ground on Wednesday, we have heard it very generally allowed that the Marquis of Londonderry was amongst the most elegantly dressed and best mounted. The Marquis of Waterford was peculiarly well mounted and numerously attended, and he seemed to be a general favourite amongst the people, many of his pranks being made the subject of joke rather than of peevish censure.

To show the intense interest which the affair had created throughout the country, we may mention that there was a whole stand full of Reporters of the Press—and Artists from all parts taking views of the romantic scene. From London, Edinburgh, Dumfries, Glasgow, Paisley, Greenock, Karmarnock, Ayr, &c., &c., there were representatives of the Press, and one individual procured tickets to the Stand, as correspondent of a German journal. The different onsets of those engaged in the tilt was most impetuous and knight like, but we believe that human nature is still the same as it was in the days of the Tournament at Ashby-de-la-Zouche. The attack courteous was all very well, but we are sincerely of opinion that the encounter a l'outrance would have been more painfully pleasing, even to the polished spectators on Wednesday—and that had the impetuous crash of the gallant knights been followed by the upsetting of man and horse, accompanied by the interesting rattling of his armour as they smouldered amongst the sawdust, it would have added an interest to the affair highly requisite to its complete effect. Be that as it may, we have heard various expressions of disappointment that the knights did not make a right "degg" (as it was termed) at each other's ribs.

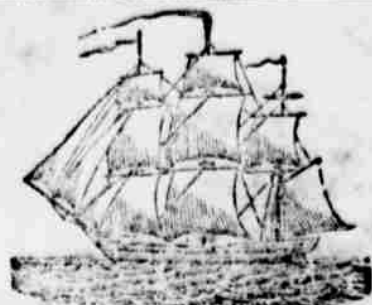
The supply of beds in the towns and villages many miles round; was greatly inadequate. Many hundreds lay in poorly provided tents, and many hundreds sat up on chairs and stools, glad of being under a roof, while not a few on whom inebriety had laid quarantine, had nothing between them and the clouds.

With respect to the numbers in attendance, we confess our inability to judge with any degree of accuracy, but taking the number on the three stands at two thousand, and applying it mentally as a standard of measure to the multitude, we think the number would rather exceed 150,000. One individual

who said he had counted the wheeled vehicles of every kind on the field, stated them to be near a thousand. The expense of the Tournament is a still more difficult affair, to speak of, but taking all the money that has changed hands wholly on its account, the amount will probably not be over estimated at a quarter of a million.

To be continued.

MARINE NEWS.



PORT OF HONOLULU.

ARRIVED.

July 4, Br. brig Clementine, Walker, from Hawaii.
" 6, Schooner Clarion, from Kauai.
" 7, Whaling Ship Catherina, Hunter, from a cruise.

SAILED.

July 8, Br. brig Clementine, Walker, for Hawaii.

PASSENGERS.

Br. brig Clementine, from Hawaii, Mrs. Thurston and son.
Schooner Clarion, from Kauai, Mr. H. A. Peirce, Capt. J. O. Carter.
Br. brig Clementine, for Hawaii, Rev. Lowell Smith and lady.

For New York.



The Bark Flora, SPRING, Master, will sail for the above port, the first of August.

For freight or passage apply to

LADD & Co.

July 11.

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Notice.

Persons having in their possession books belonging to the undersigned, are requested to return them.

JOHN DIELL.

July 11.

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Auction.

On Monday next, July 13th, at 9 1-2 o'clock, A. M., at the store of Peirce & Brewer, will be sold the following articles, Damaged Cotton, 46 bags of Rice, Damaged Nankins, Bake pans, a variety of China articles, &c., &c.

For particulars see Auction Notice.

July 11.

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For Sale.



The good Schooner CLARION, 33 tons burthen, well found in tackle and apparel; good sea-boat and fair sailer.

Apply to

PEIRCE & BREWER.

July 11.

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NOTICE.

All persons having demands against the Estate of Michel Gronbeck, late master of Brig Clementine, deceased, are requested to present the same for adjustment to the undersigned; and all persons having property or money belonging to said Gronbeck are likewise requested to pay over the same to L. H. ANTHON, Executor.

Oahu, June 1, 1840.

tf.